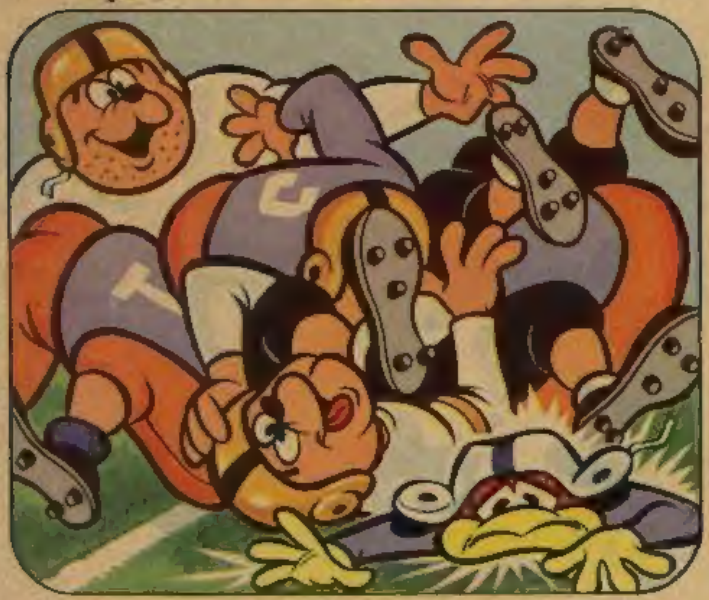
DELL
OCTOBER
Still 10¢
LOONEY TUNES

"Fresh up" Freddie says:

"RIGHT NOW, *you're probably asking yourself*—

How does a star football player get a fresh, clean taste?"

"I'm a star football player. I must be—I'm always seeing stars! And I'll tackle anything."



"Wherever the action is—there I am. Right there on the *bottom*—paving the way for my team. Man! Have I got spirit, and aching bones, and a dry throat!"

"After the game, I'm the hero of the team. I've got the 7-Up! Seven-Up puts a fresh, clean taste in every dry throat. No wonder we're 7-Up fans!"

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See what the cheering's about! Race down the field to the store and fill your football helmet with bottles of sparkling 7-Up. Seven-Up makes your throat feel fresh and clean and good. As "Fresh up" Freddie always says: " 'Fresh up' with Seven-Up!"

7UP®

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents
BUGS BUNNY
THE URANIUM MINE
YAHOO! IT'S HERE! IT'S HERE!
BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
U.S. MAIL
IT TOOK SEVEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY CRUNCHY WUNCHY BREAKFAST FOOD BOX TOPS TO GET THIS BABY, BUT IT'S HERE AT LAST!
BUGS BUNNY ESQ
THERE SHE IS... MY CAPTAIN ROCKET TUBE ALARM CLOCK! BOY!
AND BEST OF ALL, IT HAS SUPER-DUPER RADIOACTIVE NUMBERS ON THE FACE THAT GLOW IN THE DARK!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A CLOCK THAT GLOWS IN THE DARK! IT CAN GET MIGHTY DARK IN A RABBIT HOLE!

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
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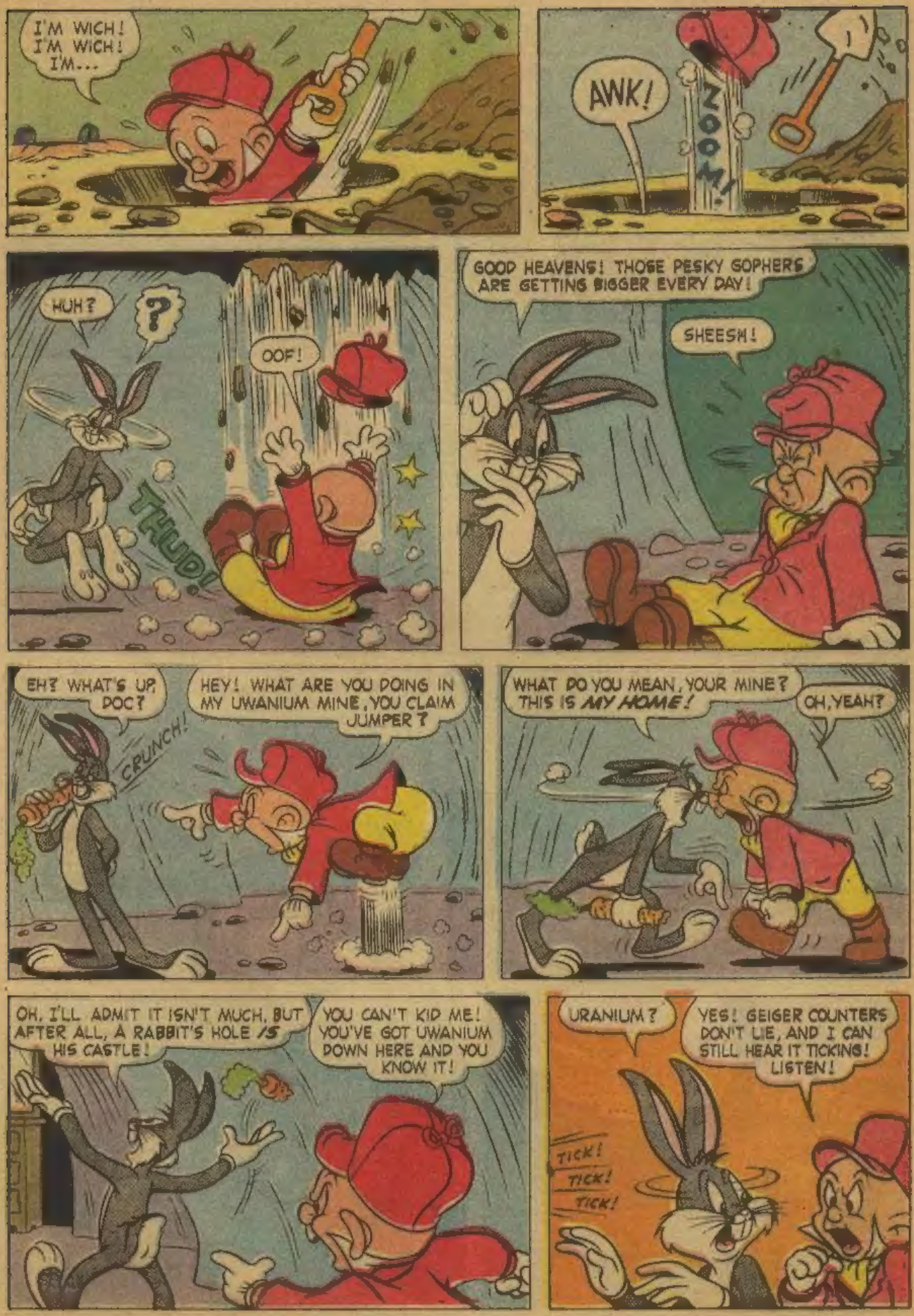
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

MEANWHILE, NEARBY...
THE QUICKEST WAY TO GET WICH THESE DAYS IS TO FIND A UWANIUM MINE ...AND, BY GOLLY, THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!
THERE MUST BE UWANIUM SOMEPLACE IN THESE HILLS! WHEN I GET CLOSE TO IT I'LL KNOW, BECAUSE MY GEIGER COUNTER WILL START TO CLICK!
AT THAT MOMENT, ELMER PASSES OVER BUGS' BURROW AND HIS GEIGER COUNTER PICKS UP A SIGNAL FROM THE CLOCK WITH THE RADIOACTIVE DIAL...
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
HEY!
HOT DOGS! I'M GETTING A WEACTION! MY GEIGER COUNTER IS CLICKING ITS LITTLE HEAD OFF!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
WOW! LOOK AT IT GLOW!
THAT MEANS I'VE FOUND IT! THERE MUST BE A HUGE UWANIUM DEPOSIT IN THE GWOUND WIGHT WHERE I'M STANDING!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DIG DOWN AND GET IT!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY
CLICK! CLICK!
AWK! MY ROOF'S FALLING IN!
BONK!


I'M WICH! I'M WICH! I'M...
AWK!
ZOOM!
HUH?
?
OOF!
THUD!
GOOD HEAVENS! THOSE PESKY GOPHERS ARE GETTING BIGGER EVERY DAY!
SHEESH!
EH? WHAT'S UP, DOC?
CRUNCH!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY UWANIUM MINE, YOU CLAIM JUMPER?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOUR MINE? THIS IS MY HOME!
OH, YEAH?
OH, I'LL ADMIT IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT AFTER ALL, A RABBIT'S HOLE IS HIS CASTLE!
YOU CAN'T KID ME! YOU'VE GOT UWANIUM DOWN HERE AND YOU KNOW IT!
URANIUM?
YES! GEIGER COUNTERS DON'T LIE, AND I CAN STILL HEAR IT TICKING! LISTEN!
TICK! TICK! TICK!

THAT'S NOT A GEIGER COUNTER! IT'S MY NEW CAPTAIN ROCKET TUBE ALARM CLOCK!
BUT...
TICK! TICK! TICK!
NO BUTS! OUT, TRESPASSER!
POW!
AND STAY OUT OR I'LL GET YOU FOR INVASION OF PRIVACY!
BUGS! WAIT!
US RABBITS HAVE RIGHTS, TOO, YOU KNOW!
ZIP!
THAT DWATTED WABBIT! I JUST KNOW THERE'S UWANIUM DOWN THERE!
BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
HOME of BUGS BUNNY
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO GET BACK DOWN THERE FOR A LOOK AWOUND!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! BUT, I MUST BE CWAFTY ABOUT THIS, SO I'LL PUT THE GEIGER COUNTER INTO MY POCKET - THEN...
CLICK! CLICK!
YOO-HOO! WABBIT! MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?
HOME of BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
KNOCK! KNOCK!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

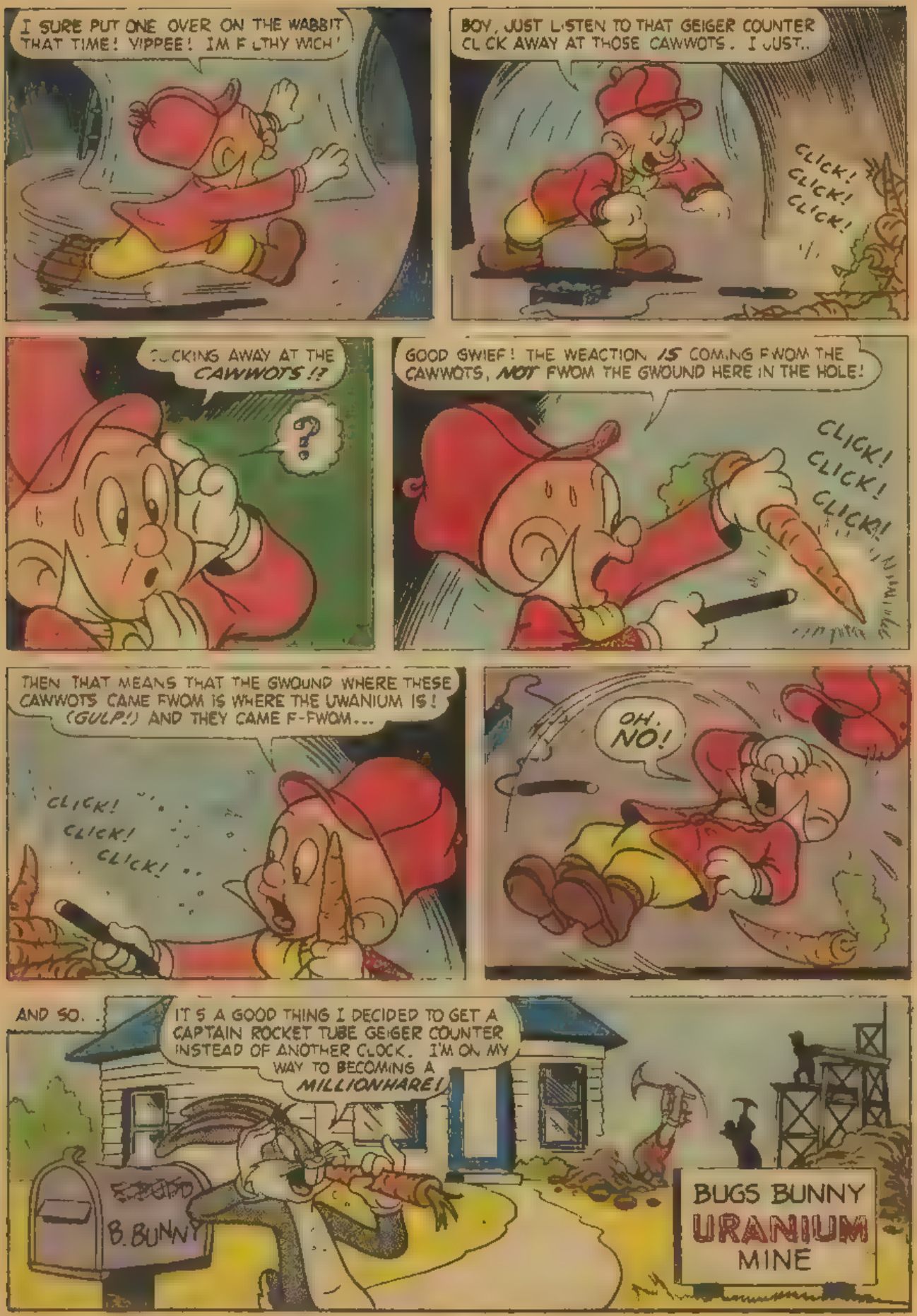
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE WAY I TWEATED YOU, DEAR FWIEND!
CLICK! CLICK!
AND IF YOU COULD FIND IT IN YOUR HEART TO FORGIVE ME, I'D LIKE TO COME DOWN AND VISIT WITH YOU FOR A WHILE!
SURE! I'D NEVER HOLD IT AGAINST A GUY FOR BEING A LITTLE BATTY! COME ON IN!
MY! WHAT A LOVELY PLACE YOU HAVE HERE!
I LIKE IT!
CLICK! CLICK!
MAY I LOOK AWOUND A BIT?
OF COURSE! BE MY GUEST!
CLICK! CLICK!
AH! NOW I CAN POKE AWOUND AND FIND OUT EXACTLY WHERE THAT UWANIUM IS! HEH, HEH!
CLICK! CLICK!
HEAVENS! DON'T LOOK BEHIND THE PICTURES! YOU'LL FIND DUST AND YOU'LL THINK I'M A HORRIBLE HOUSEKEEPER!
CLICK!
HRUMPH! NONE THERE!
NO DUST?
CLICK!

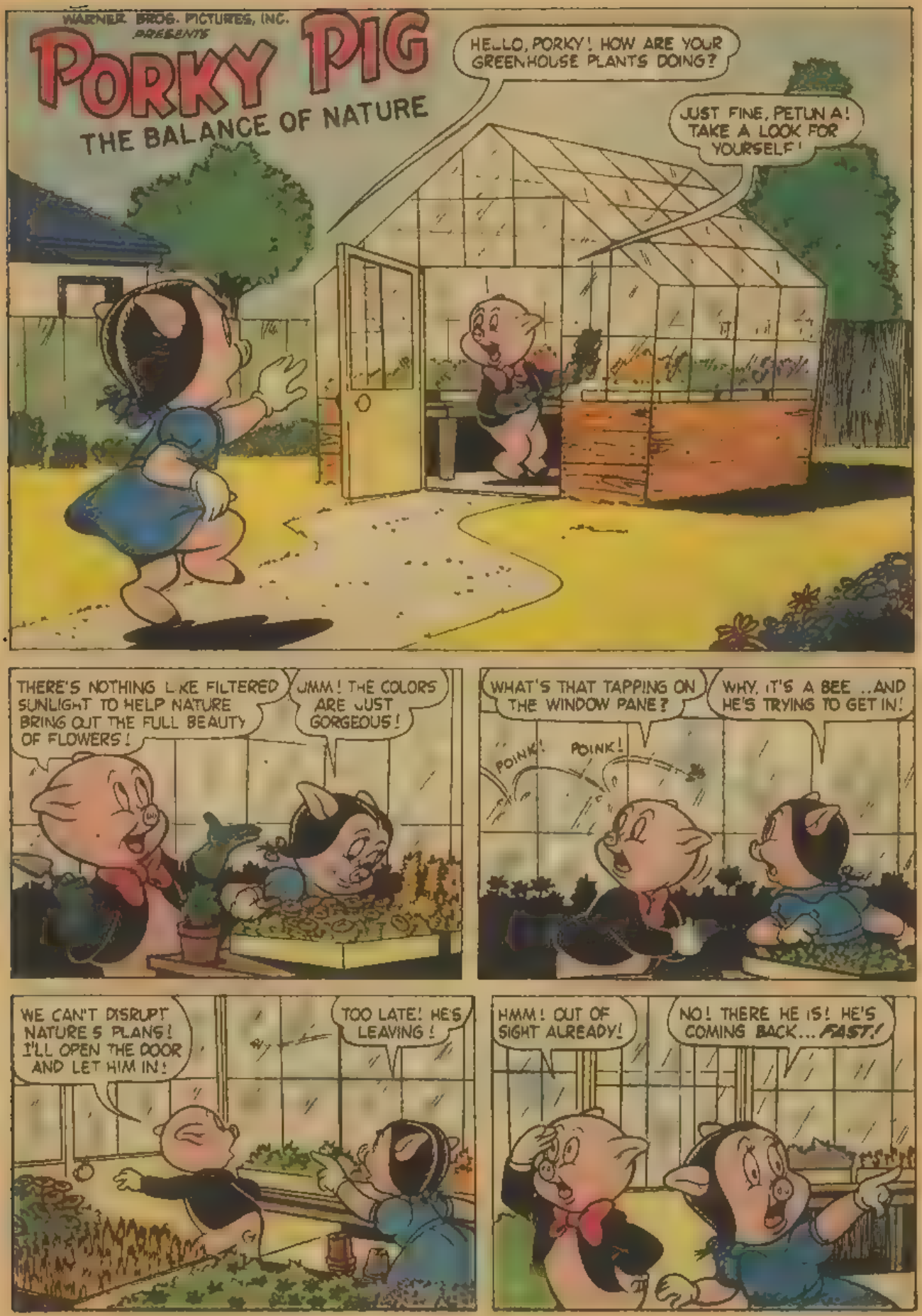
THAT'S FUNNY! THERE WAS LOTS OF DUST BACK THERE THE LAST TIME I LOOKED!
CLICK!
LIFT THE FOOT, PLEASE!
?
CLICK!
BOY, WHEN YOU LOOK AROUND, YOU REALLY LOOK AROUND!
NOTHING HERE!
HEY! I'M GETTING A STWONG WEACTION FWOM OVER THERE!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
HOT ZIGGITY! IT MUST BE BEHIND THE DWESSER!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
I'LL MOVE IT OUT SO I CAN GET A BETTER LOOK!
LOOK OUT! MY CLOCK!
OOPS!
EEK!
SPRONG!
SMASH!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DID! YOU BROKE IT TO SMITHEREENS!
GOSH! I'M SORRY!

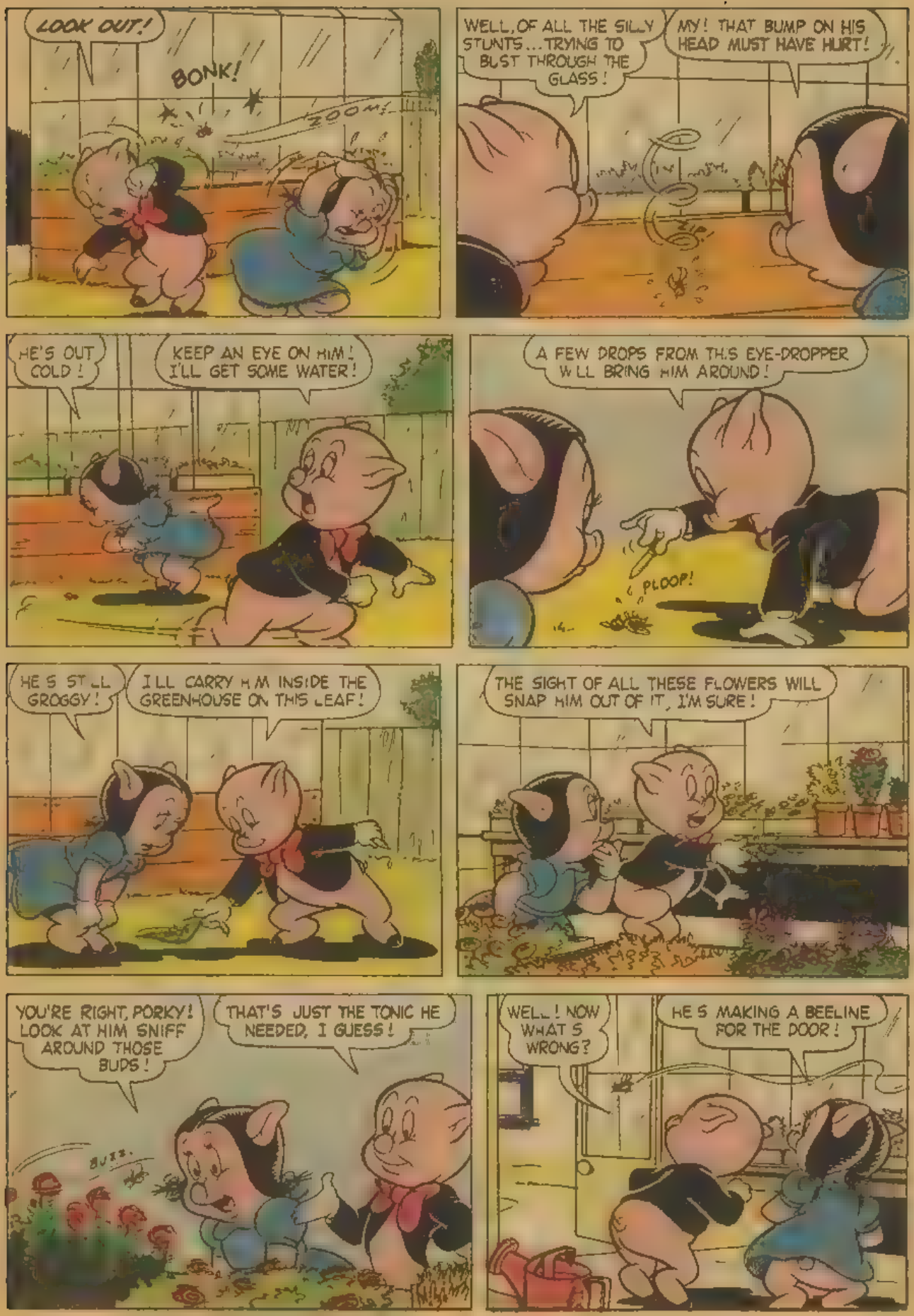
I'M NOT ABOUT TO EAT ANOTHER SEVEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY BOXES OF CRUNCHY WUNCHIES TO GET A NEW ONE!
HUM-M! THIS IS A CHANCE TO GET WID OF HIM!
IT WAS MY FAULT, SO HERE'S ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY ALL OF THE CWUNCHY WUNCHIES YOU NEED TO GET ANOTHER CLOCK!
WELL!
WUN ALONG, NOW! YOU CAN THWOW THE CWUNCHY WUNCHIES AWAY AND JUSK KEEP THE BOX TOPS!
SAY, YOU'RE NOT A BAD SORT AFTER ALL, DOC!
AH! HE'S GONE! NOW I CAN WEALLY GET TO WORK!
THAT'S FUNNY! THE GEIGER COUNTER ISN'T CLICKING ANY MORE!
?
WAIT! I DO SEEM TO BE GETTING A WEACTION FWOM THIS TUNNEL! I WILL GO IN AND INVESTIGATE!
CLICK! CLICK!
CLICK!
I HOPE FUDD DOESN'T GET TOO LONESOME WANDERING AROUND IN MY HOUSE UNTIL I...
WHOA!

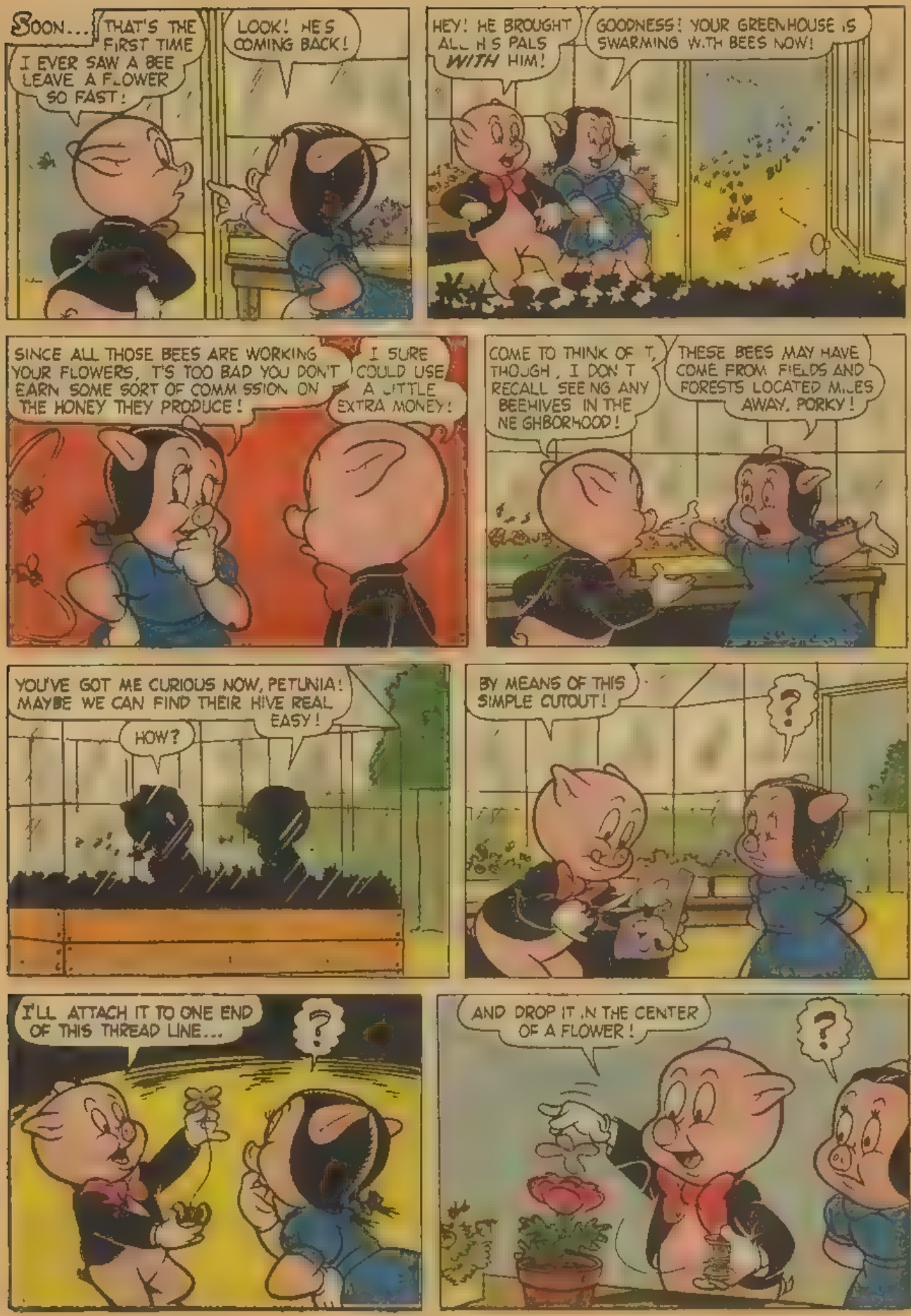
WHAT AM I THINKING OF? I CAN'T LEAVE HIM DOWN THERE ALONE! HE MIGHT FIND THOSE CARROTS I BORROWED FROM HIS GARDEN LAST NIGHT!
HE'D COME AFTER ME WITH HIS SHOTGUN! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT OF THERE!
ZOOM!
OH-OH! IT LOOKS BAD! HE MUST HAVE FOUND MY SECRET CARROT TUNNEL!
IF I CAN JUST GET THERE IN TIME!
GULP!
CLICK! CLICK!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
WOW! THE GEIGER COUNTER IS GOING CWAZY IN HERE!
YIKES! TOO LATE!
BUGS!
DON'T HIT ME! I'LL PUT THEM BACK!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
CLICK! CLICK!
WAIT! COME BACK HERE!
HELP!

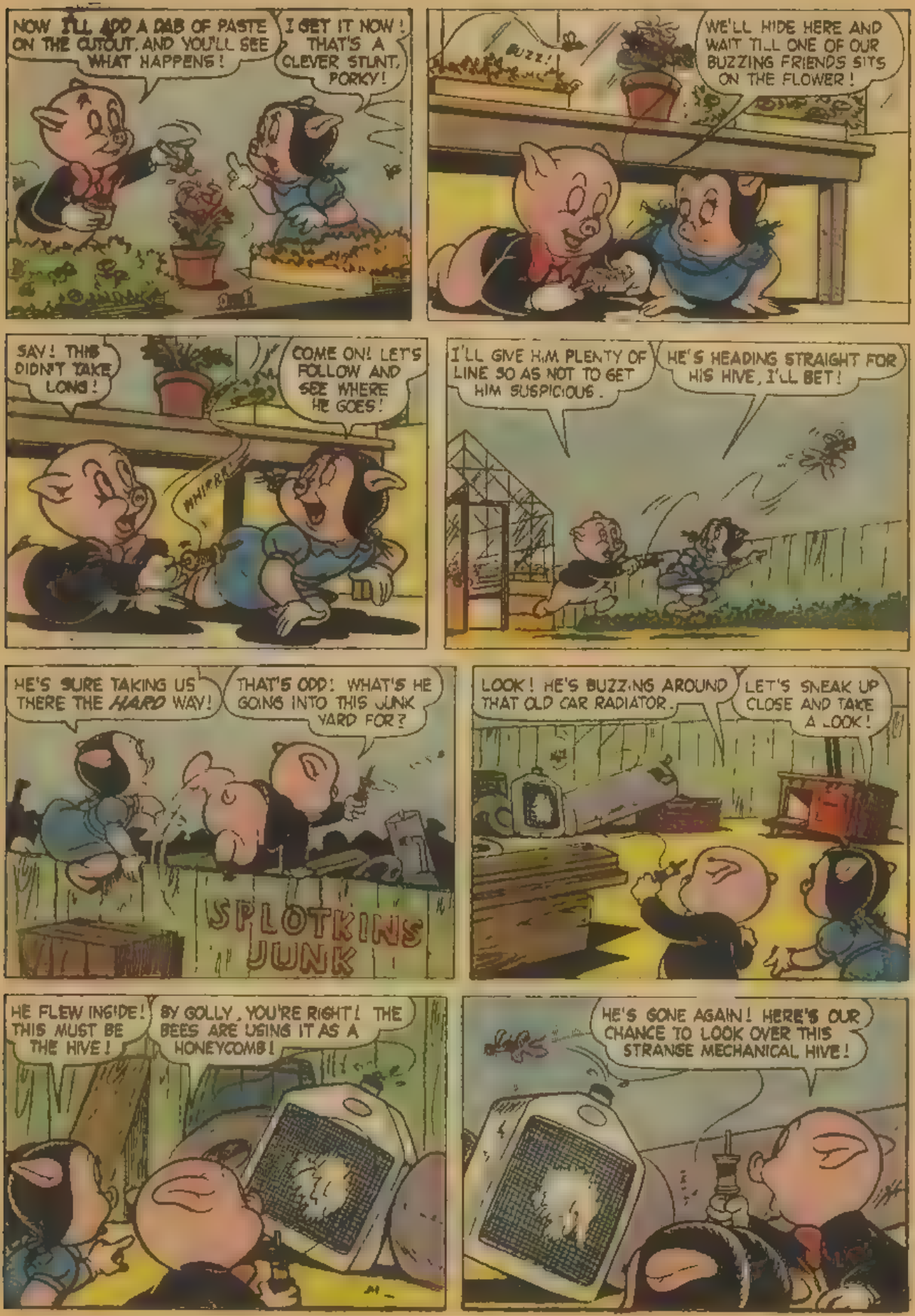
STOP!
DON'T HIT ME! HAVE MERCY.
HOLD ON! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU!
HUH? YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT MAD BECAUSE I TOOK...ER, BORROWED ALL THOSE CARROTS FROM YOUR GA. DEN.
OF COURSE NOT! CAWWOTS AREN T MPORTANT AT A TIME LIKE TH.S. I HAVE A PWOPOS TION TO MAKE YOU!
PROPOSIT.ON?
YES! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TWADE ME YOUR DWAFTY OLD WABBIT HOLE FOR MY HOUSE?
HUH?
YOU'LL GIVE ME YOUR HOUSE, WITH THE CARROT PATCH, FOR THIS HOLE IN THE GROUND? NO KIDDING?
YEP!
DOC, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A HOLE
GOOD. I'LL DWAW UP THE PAPERS TO MAKE IT LEGAL!
SIGN WIGHT HERE!
ALL RIGHTY
SO LONG, DOC! I HOPE YOU'LL BE VERY HAPPY HERE!
DON T WORRY I WILL BE.
HEH, HEH

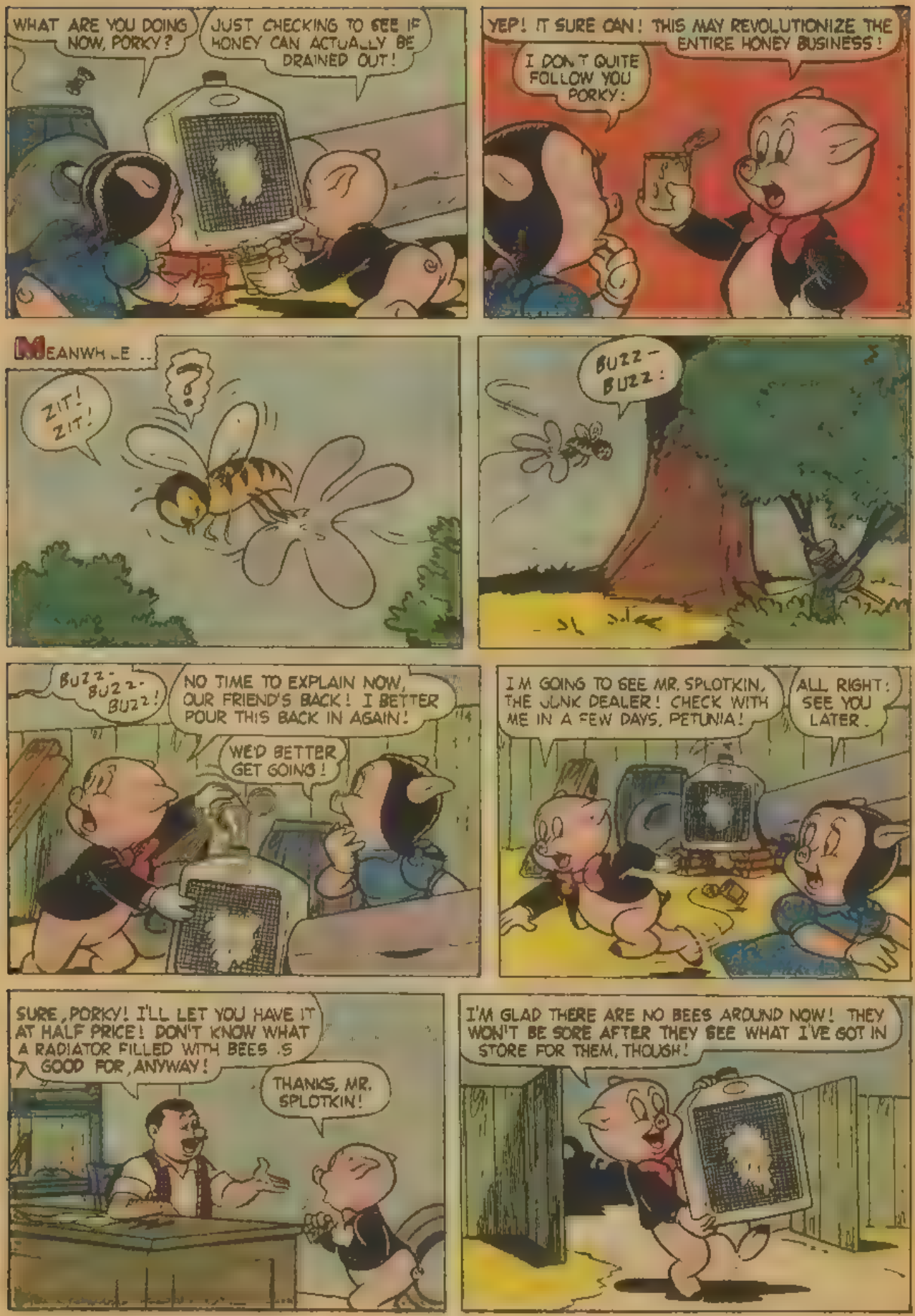

I SURE PUT ONE OVER ON THE WABBIT THAT TIME! YIPPEE! IM F LTHY WICH'
BOY, JUST LISTEN TO THAT GEIGER COUNTER CLICK AWAY AT THOSE CAWWOTS. I JUST..
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
CLICKING AWAY AT THE CAWWOTS!?
?
GOOD GWIEF! THE WEACTION IS COMING FWOM THE CAWWOTS, NOT FWOM THE GWOUND HERE IN THE HOLE!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
THEN THAT MEANS THAT THE GWOUND WHERE THESE CAWWOTS CAME FWOM IS WHERE THE UWANIUM IS! (GULP!) AND THEY CAME F-FWOM...
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
OH, NO!
AND SO..
IT'S A GOOD THING I DECIDED TO GET A CAPTAIN ROCKET TUBE GEIGER COUNTER INSTEAD OF ANOTHER CLOCK. I'M ON MY WAY TO BECOMING A MILLIONHARE!
B. BUNNY
BUGS BUNNY
URANIUM
MINE

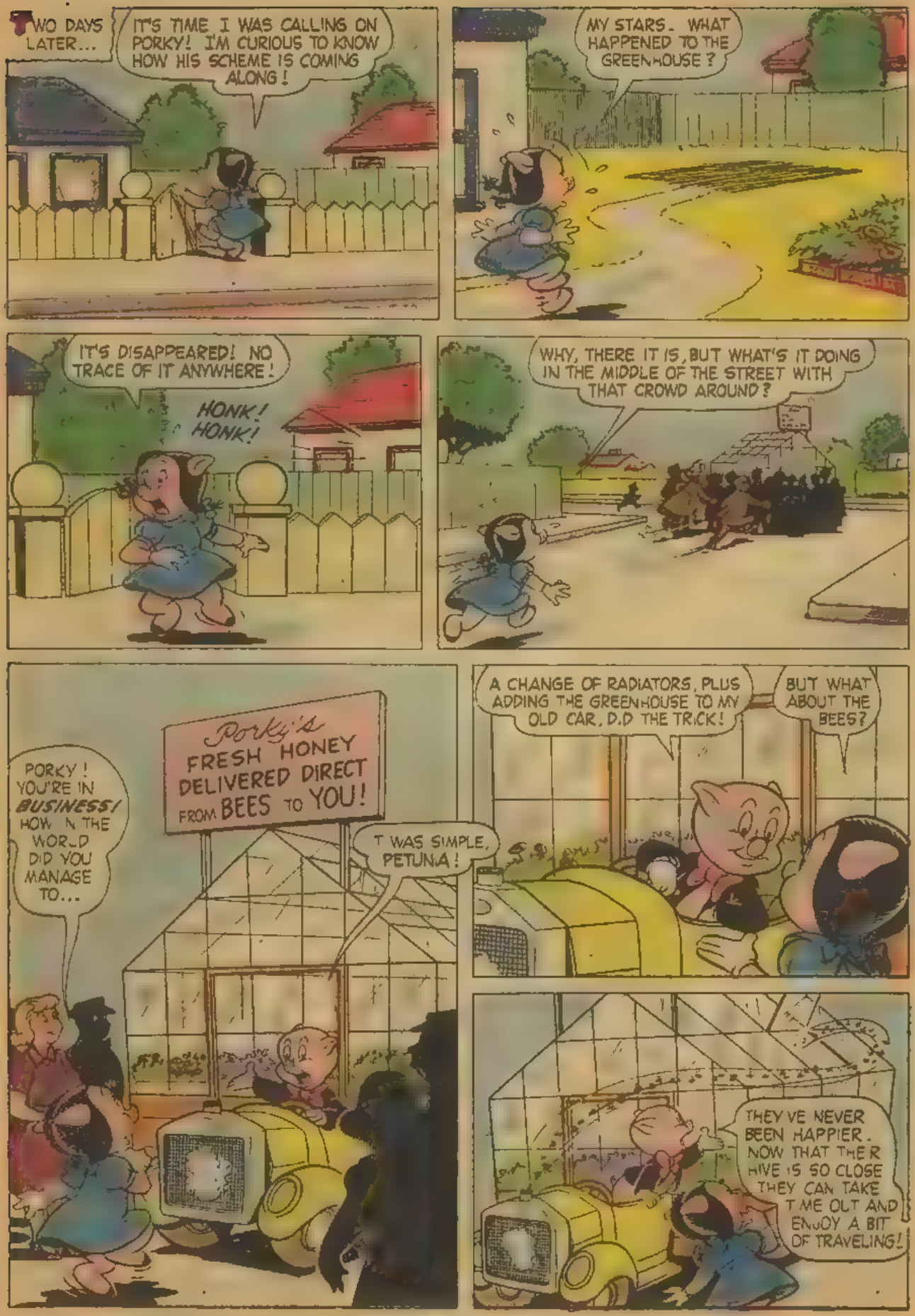

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. PRESENTS
PORKY PIG
THE BALANCE OF NATURE
HELLO, PORKY! HOW ARE YOUR GREENHOUSE PLANTS DOING?
JUST FINE, PETUNIA! TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE FILTERED SUNLIGHT TO HELP NATURE BRING OUT THE FULL BEAUTY OF FLOWERS!
JMM! THE COLORS ARE JUST GORGEOUS!
WHAT'S THAT TAPPING ON THE WINDOW PANE?
WHY, IT'S A BEE ..AND HE'S TRYING TO GET IN!
POINK!
POINK!
WE CAN'T DISRUPT NATURE'S PLANS! I'LL OPEN THE DOOR AND LET HIM IN!
TOO LATE! HE'S LEAVING!
HMM! OUT OF SIGHT ALREADY!
NO! THERE HE IS! HE'S COMING BACK... FAST!


LOOK OUT!
BONK!
ZOOM!
WELL, OF ALL THE SILLY STUNTS... TRYING TO BUST THROUGH THE GLASS!
MY! THAT BUMP ON HIS HEAD MUST HAVE HURT!
HE'S OUT COLD!
KEEP AN EYE ON HIM! I'LL GET SOME WATER!
A FEW DROPS FROM THIS EYE-DROPPER WILL BRING HIM AROUND!
PLOOP!
HE'S STILL GROGGY!
I'LL CARRY HIM INSIDE THE GREENHOUSE ON THIS LEAF!
THE SIGHT OF ALL THESE FLOWERS WILL SNAP HIM OUT OF IT, I'M SURE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, PORKY! LOOK AT HIM SNIFF AROUND THOSE BUDS!
THAT'S JUST THE TONIC HE NEEDED, I GUESS!
BUZZ.
WELL! NOW WHAT'S WRONG?
HE'S MAKING A BEELINE FOR THE DOOR!


SOON...
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW A BEE LEAVE A FLOWER SO FAST!
LOOK! HE'S COMING BACK!
HEY! HE BROUGHT ALL HIS PALS WITH HIM!
GOODNESS! YOUR GREENHOUSE IS SWARMING WITH BEES NOW!
BUZZ
SINCE ALL THOSE BEES ARE WORKING YOUR FLOWERS, IT'S TOO BAD YOU DON'T EARN SOME SORT OF COMMISSION ON THE HONEY THEY PRODUCE!
I SURE COULD USE A LITTLE EXTRA MONEY!
COME TO THINK OF IT, THOUGH, I DON'T RECALL SEEING ANY BEEHIVES IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
THESE BEES MAY HAVE COME FROM FIELDS AND FORESTS LOCATED MILES AWAY, PORKY!
YOU'VE GOT ME CURIOUS NOW, PETUNIA! MAYBE WE CAN FIND THEIR HIVE REAL EASY!
HOW?
BY MEANS OF THIS SIMPLE CUTOUT!
?
I'LL ATTACH IT TO ONE END OF THIS THREAD LINE...
?
AND DROP IT IN THE CENTER OF A FLOWER!
?


NOW I'LL ADD A DAB OF PASTE ON THE CUTOUT. AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
I GET IT NOW! THAT'S A CLEVER STUNT, PORKY!
BUZZ!
WE'LL HIDE HERE AND WAIT TILL ONE OF OUR BUZZING FRIENDS SITS ON THE FLOWER!
SAY! THIS DIDN'T TAKE LONG!
COME ON! LET'S FOLLOW AND SEE WHERE HE GOES!
WHIRR
I'LL GIVE HIM PLENTY OF LINE SO AS NOT TO GET HIM SUSPICIOUS.
HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR HIS HIVE, I'LL BET!
HE'S SURE TAKING US THERE THE HARD WAY!
THAT'S ODD! WHAT'S HE GOING INTO THIS JUNK YARD FOR?
SPLOTKINS JUNK
LOOK! HE'S BUZZING AROUND THAT OLD CAR RADIATOR.
LET'S SNEAK UP CLOSE AND TAKE A LOOK!
HE FLEW INSIDE! THIS MUST BE THE HIVE!
BY GOLLY, YOU'RE RIGHT! THE BEES ARE USING IT AS A HONEYCOMB!
HE'S GONE AGAIN! HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO LOOK OVER THIS STRANGE MECHANICAL HIVE!


WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW, PORKY?
JUST CHECKING TO SEE IF HONEY CAN ACTUALLY BE DRAINED OUT!
YEP! IT SURE CAN! THIS MAY REVOLUTIONIZE THE ENTIRE HONEY BUSINESS!
I DON'T QUITE FOLLOW YOU PORKY:
MEANWHILE ..
ZIT! ZIT!
?
BUZZ- BUZZ:
BUZZ- BUZZ- BUZZ!
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW, OUR FRIEND'S BACK! I BETTER POUR THIS BACK IN AGAIN!
WE'D BETTER GET GOING!
I'M GOING TO SEE MR. SPLOTKIN, THE JUNK DEALER! CHECK WITH ME IN A FEW DAYS, PETUNIA!
ALL RIGHT: SEE YOU LATER.
SURE, PORKY! I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT AT HALF PRICE! DON'T KNOW WHAT A RADIATOR FILLED WITH BEES IS GOOD FOR, ANYWAY!
THANKS, MR. SPLOTKIN!
I'M GLAD THERE ARE NO BEES AROUND NOW! THEY WON'T BE SORE AFTER THEY SEE WHAT I'VE GOT IN STORE FOR THEM, THOUGH!


TWO DAYS LATER...
IT'S TIME I WAS CALLING ON PORKY! I'M CURIOUS TO KNOW HOW HIS SCHEME IS COMING ALONG!
MY STARS. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GREENHOUSE?
IT'S DISAPPEARED! NO TRACE OF IT ANYWHERE!
HONK! HONK!
WHY, THERE IT IS, BUT WHAT'S IT DOING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET WITH THAT CROWD AROUND?
PORKY! YOU'RE IN BUSINESS! HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU MANAGE TO...
Porky's FRESH HONEY DELIVERED DIRECT FROM BEES TO YOU!
T WAS SIMPLE, PETUNIA!
A CHANGE OF RADIATORS, PLUS ADDING THE GREENHOUSE TO MY OLD CAR, D.D THE TRICK!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BEES?
THEY'VE NEVER BEEN HAPPIER. NOW THAT THE R HIVE IS SO CLOSE THEY CAN TAKE T ME OUT AND ENJOY A BIT OF TRAVELING!

FORGETFUL Folly

"Porky! Porky!" Petunia called at Porky's house all out of breath one afternoon. "Oh, dear, I've been so forgetful of late and now something terrible's happened!" she wailed. "Cicero was supposed to come over after school, but I went shopping and forgot to leave him a note, telling him where I was. It's all my fault."

"W-Well, wh-what's the trouble all about?" Porky asked in puzzled surprise.

"He *must* have come here from school while I was still at the store," Petunia explained, "but that was hours ago and I haven't seen or heard from him. I'm worried!"

"Now, now," Porky said soothingly, already starting down the walk to help look for Cicero. "He probably just forgot to call and tell you he's visiting at some friend's house. You know how forgetful most kids are."

Porky and Petunia went down the street, hands cupped to their mouths as they called for Cicero.

They searched in the backyards and behind garages. They knocked at children's clubhouses and looked into deserted barns. They walked up one street and down the next—but Cicero was nowhere to be seen.

After searching diligently up and down the whole neighborhood, Porky was ready to give up. "Well," he puffed reluctantly, "I guess the only thing to do now, Petunia, is to go back to your house and call the police to help us look for Cicero."

At the word "house," Petunia exclaimed, "Oh, my goodness! I completely forgot about a cake I left baking in the oven!"

"There, you see," Porky said kiddingly. "If you're so forgetful yourself, how can you expect Cicero to be any different?"

Without bothering to answer, Petunia turned and dashed for her house with Porky puffing along behind her.

"I'm sure glad *I'm* not the forgetful type," Porky panted. "That's a terrible habit to fall into."

Reaching Petunia's house a few minutes later, they dashed into the kitchen where they stopped in their tracks. There was Cicero, seated at the table, calmly munching on a piece of cake.

"Where have you been?" Cicero asked, washing down a mouthful of cake with a swallow of milk. "Did you know you forgot to shut the oven off? If I hadn't come home when . . ."

"Never mind about that," Petunia interrupted. "Just tell us where you've been, young man. We've been searching the whole neighborhood for you."

"Th-that's right," Porky nodded sternly. "How come you forgot to call Petunia and tell her where you went? There's just no excuse for being that forgetful!"

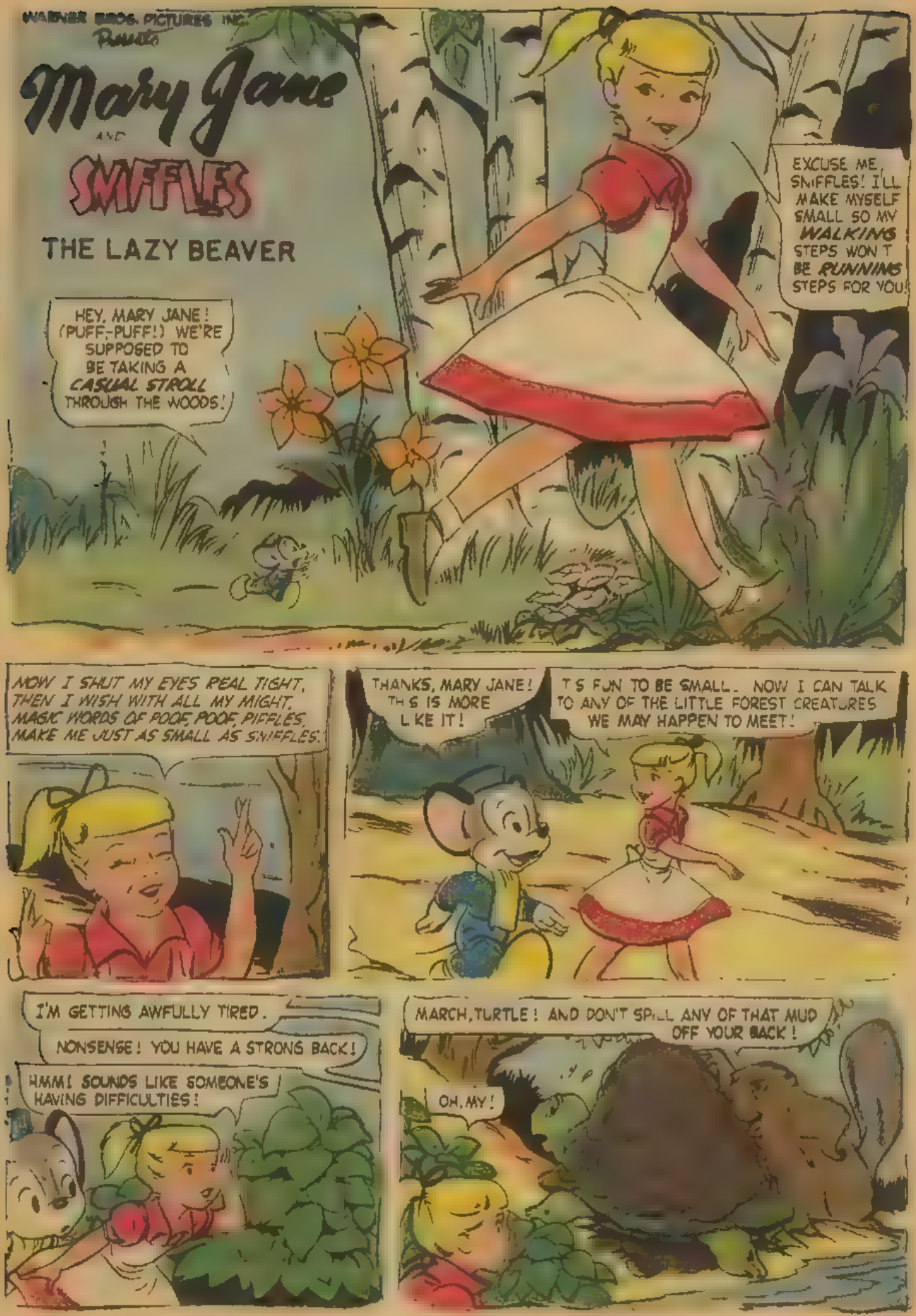
Cicero looked at Porky with surprise. "B-But, Porky!" he sputtered. "You gave me a job cleaning out your garage this afternoon and told me you'd call Petunia and tell her where I was. Don't you remember?"

"Ulp!" Porky gasped with dismay, suddenly feeling as small as a pin. "I, uh, I g-guess I'm frightfully forgetful myself, huh, Cicero?" he giggled weakly.

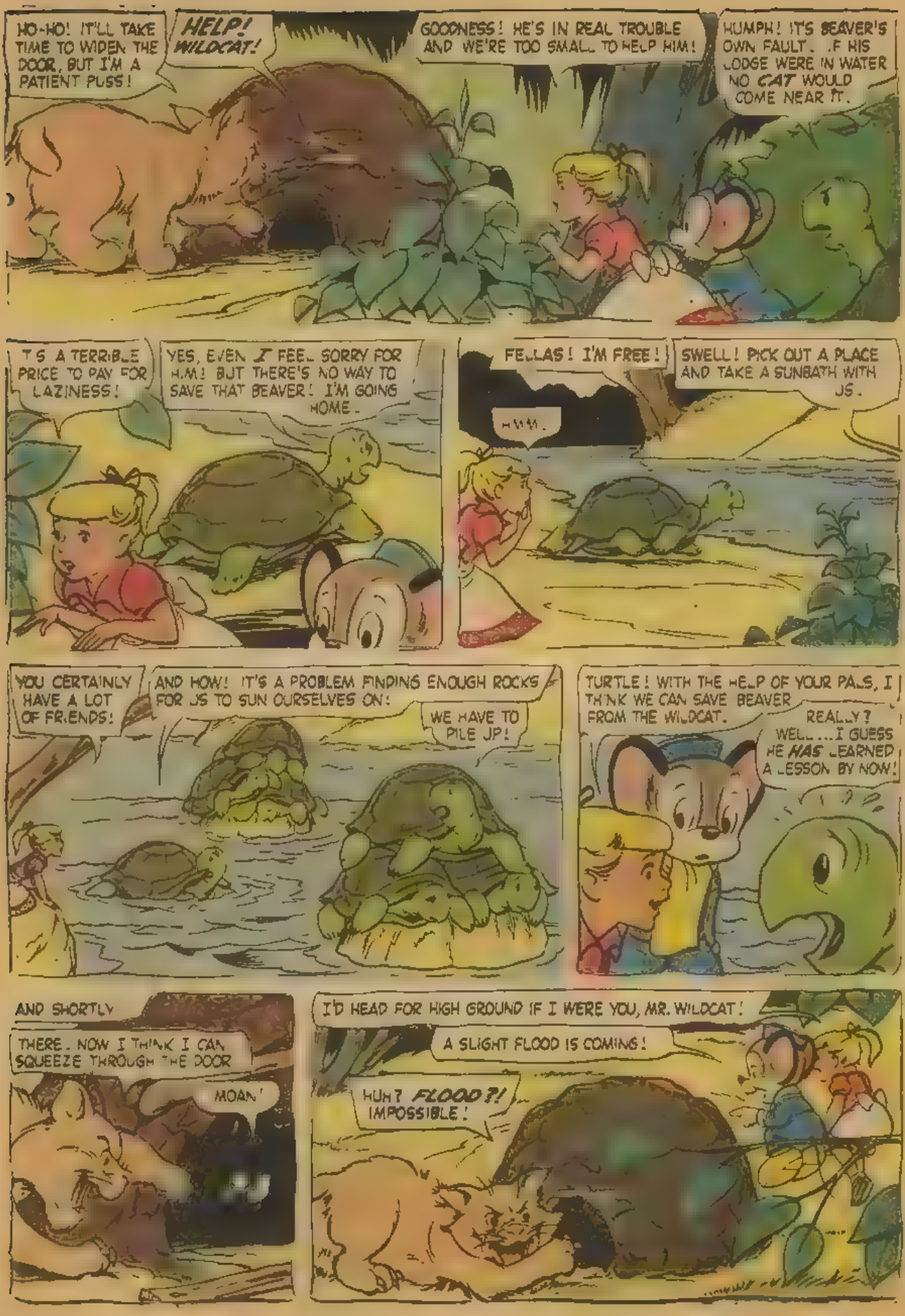
Porky turned to Petunia and was surprised to see her smiling at him!

"I think we've *both* learned a lesson we won't forget for awhile," Petunia said with relief. "And to celebrate, let's join Cicero in having a piece of cake."

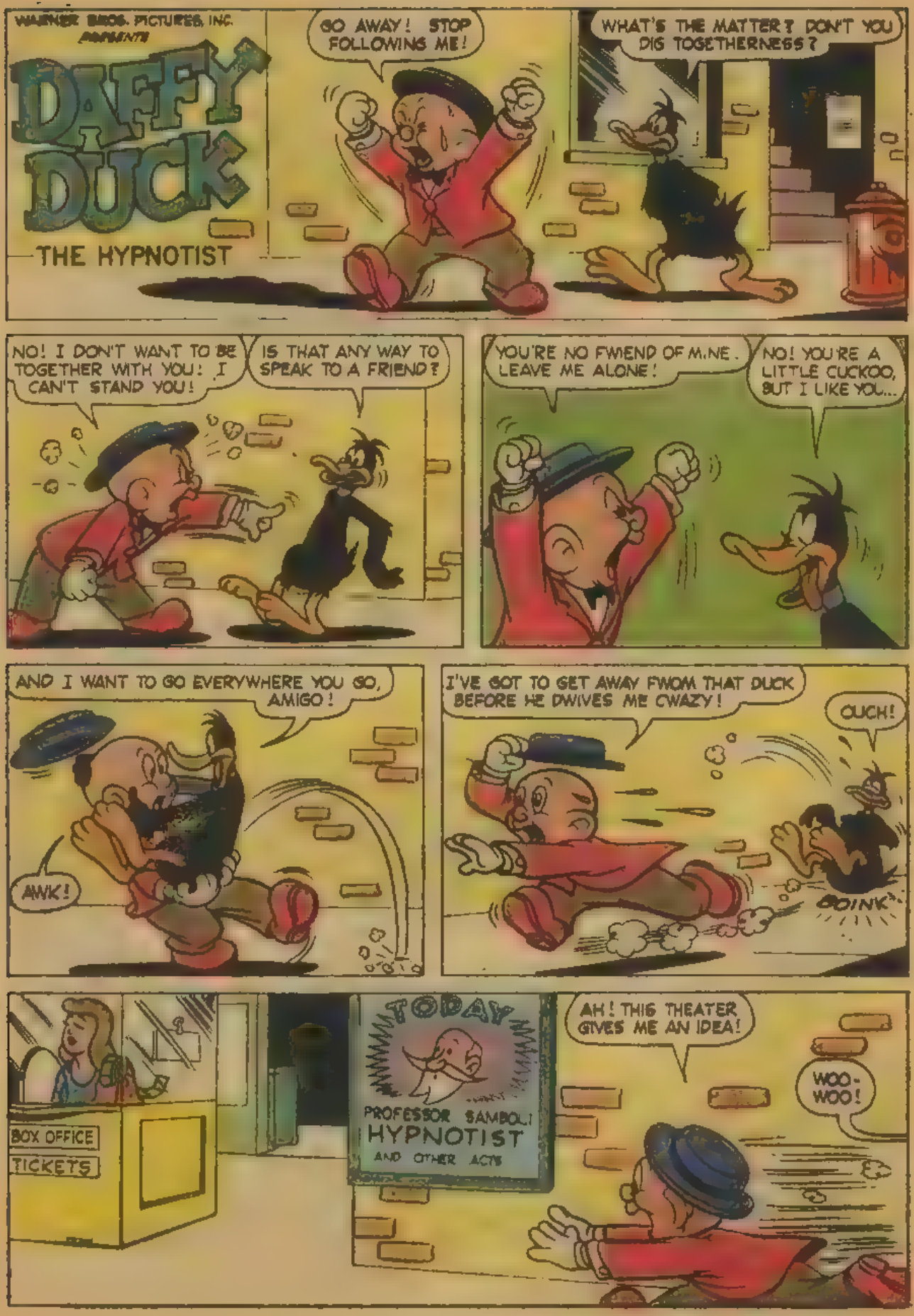
And so they did.


WARNER BROS. PICTURES INC.
Presents
Mary Jane
AND
SNIFFLES
THE LAZY BEAVER
HEY, MARY JANE! (PUFF-PUFF!) WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TAKING A CASUAL STROLL THROUGH THE WOODS!
EXCUSE ME, SNIFFLES! I'LL MAKE MYSELF SMALL SO MY WALKING STEPS WON'T BE RUNNING STEPS FOR YOU!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES.
THANKS, MARY JANE! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
IT'S FUN TO BE SMALL. NOW I CAN TALK TO ANY OF THE LITTLE FOREST CREATURES WE MAY HAPPEN TO MEET!
I'M GETTING AWFULLY TIRED.
NONSENSE! YOU HAVE A STRONG BACK!
HMM! SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S HAVING DIFFICULTIES!
MARCH, TURTLE! AND DON'T SPILL ANY OF THAT MUD OFF YOUR BACK!
OH, MY!

IT ISN'T LIKE A BEAVER TO MAKE SOMEONE ELSE DO HIS WORK FOR HIM! LET'S FOLLOW THEM, SNEFFLES!
JUST WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, BEAVER?
EH? WHY, I'M BUILDING A LODGE IN THE FOREST INSTEAD OF THE STREAM! CAN'T YOU SEE?
AND HE'S FORCING ME TO CARRY THE MUD TO CEMENT IT TOGETHER
HE'S JUST PLAIN LAZY! FIGURES LIFE WILL BE EASY HERE WHERE THERE'S SO MUCH BARK TO EAT!
SURE! WHY BOTHER SWIMMING TO SHORE FOR EATS?
WELL, LIVE WHERE YOU WILL, BUT WE CAN'T STAND BY AND ALLOW YOU TO MAKE A SLAVE OF THE TURTLE!
YAY FOR YOU GUYS!
THREE AGAINST ONE, EH? OKAY...GO, TURTLE. FIGHTING IS TOO MUCH LIKE WORK!
WE'LL ESCORT YOU BACK TO THE RIVER, TURTLE.
GEE, THANKS! IT'LL FEEL GOOD TO JOIN MY TURTLE FRIENDS AGAIN.
H-HELP!
OH-OH! THAT'S OUR LAZY BEAVER CALLING!
I WONDER WHAT CAN BE THE MATTER!
HEH! MAYBE HE FORGOT HE'S IN A LAND LODGE NOW AND TOOK A DIVE INTO THE DIRT!
IT SERVES HIM RIGHT!

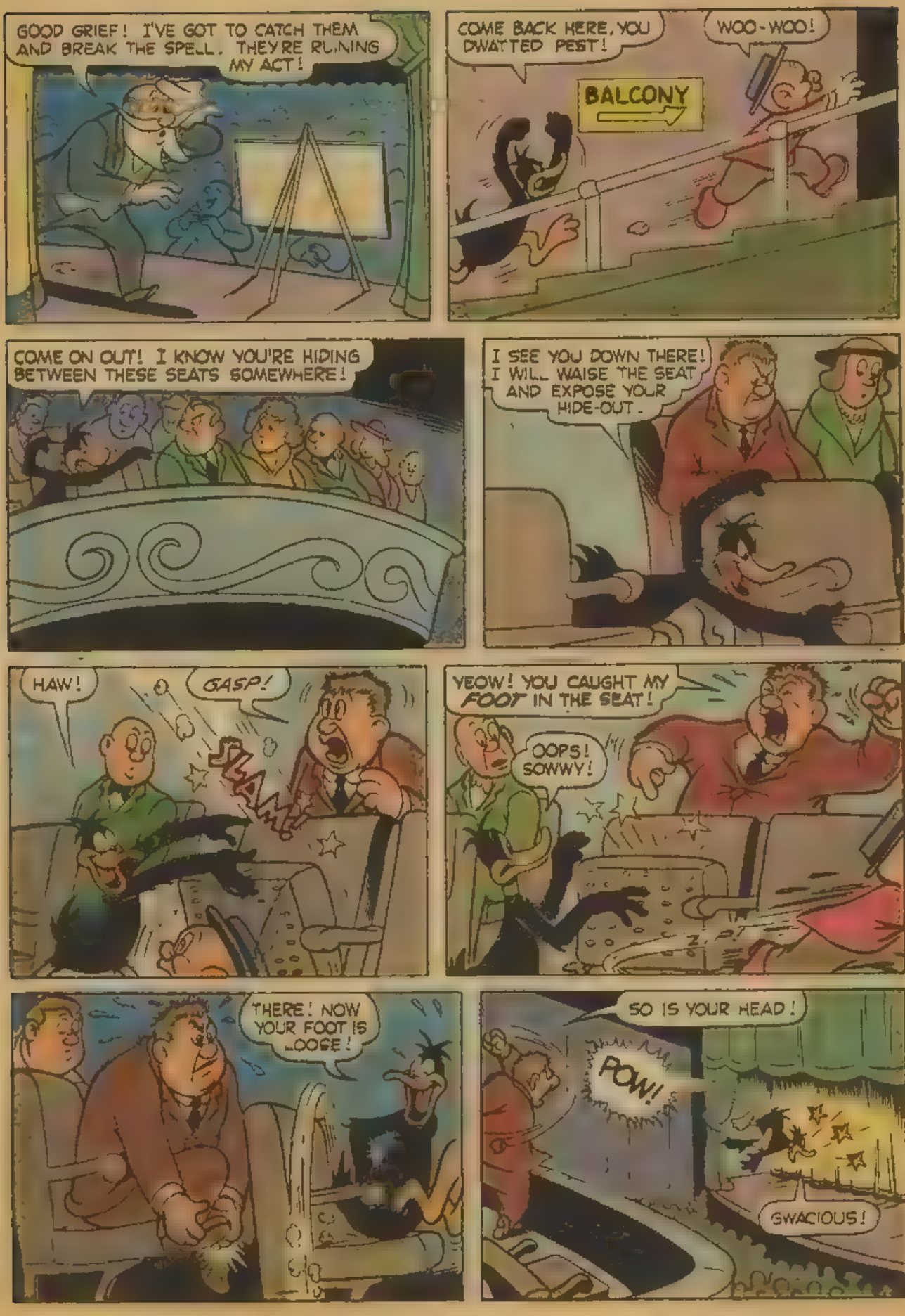

HO-HO! IT'LL TAKE TIME TO WIDEN THE DOOR, BUT I'M A PATIENT PUSS!
HELP! WILDCAT!
GOODNESS! HE'S IN REAL TROUBLE AND WE'RE TOO SMALL TO HELP HIM!
HUMPH! IT'S BEAVER'S OWN FAULT. IF HIS LODGE WERE IN WATER NO CAT WOULD COME NEAR IT.
IT'S A TERRIBLE PRICE TO PAY FOR LAZINESS!
YES, EVEN I FEEL SORRY FOR HIM! BUT THERE'S NO WAY TO SAVE THAT BEAVER! I'M GOING HOME.
FELLAS! I'M FREE!
HMM.
SWELL! PICK OUT A PLACE AND TAKE A SUNBATH WITH US.
YOU CERTAINLY HAVE A LOT OF FRIENDS!
AND HOW! IT'S A PROBLEM FINDING ENOUGH ROCKS FOR US TO SUN OURSELVES ON!
WE HAVE TO PILE UP!
TURTLE! WITH THE HELP OF YOUR PALS, I THINK WE CAN SAVE BEAVER FROM THE WILDCAT.
REALLY? WELL...I GUESS HE HAS LEARNED A LESSON BY NOW!
AND SHORTLY
THERE. NOW I THINK I CAN SQUEEZE THROUGH THE DOOR
MOAN!
I'D HEAD FOR HIGH GROUND IF I WERE YOU, MR. WILDCAT!
A SLIGHT FLOOD IS COMING!
HUH? FLOOD?! IMPOSSIBLE!

EEK! IT *IS* FLOODING! WATER AND WILDCATS DON'T MIX!
YAY! SO GOES THE VILLAIN!
(WHEW!) THIS IS THE WAY A BEAVER'S LODGE *SHOULD* BE... WITH THE DOOR SAFELY *UNDERWATER!*
YES! BUT THIS IS ONLY TEMPORARY!
YOU CAN UNSTACK YOURSELVES NOW TURTLES!
SO THAT'S IT! TURTLES PILED UP TO FORM A DAM THAT MADE THE STREAM OVERFLOW!
HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU TURTLES?
JUST BE A BUSY BEAVER AND DON'T ENSLAVE ONE OF US AGAIN!
OH, I'M CURED OF LAZINESS! I'LL BUILD MY NEW LODGE ALL BY MYSELF RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREAM!
HMM! I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
THE TURTLES CAN'T FIND ENOUGH ROCKS TO TAKE SUNBATHS ON, SO IF YOU WILL... BZZ... BZZZ. BZZ..
YES, OF COURSE! IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR THEM!
SO...
GOODY! THE TURTLES HAVE LOTS OF SUNBATHING SPACE NOW.
HEH! BEAVER CAN NAME HIS HOME *TURTLE-TOP LODGE!*

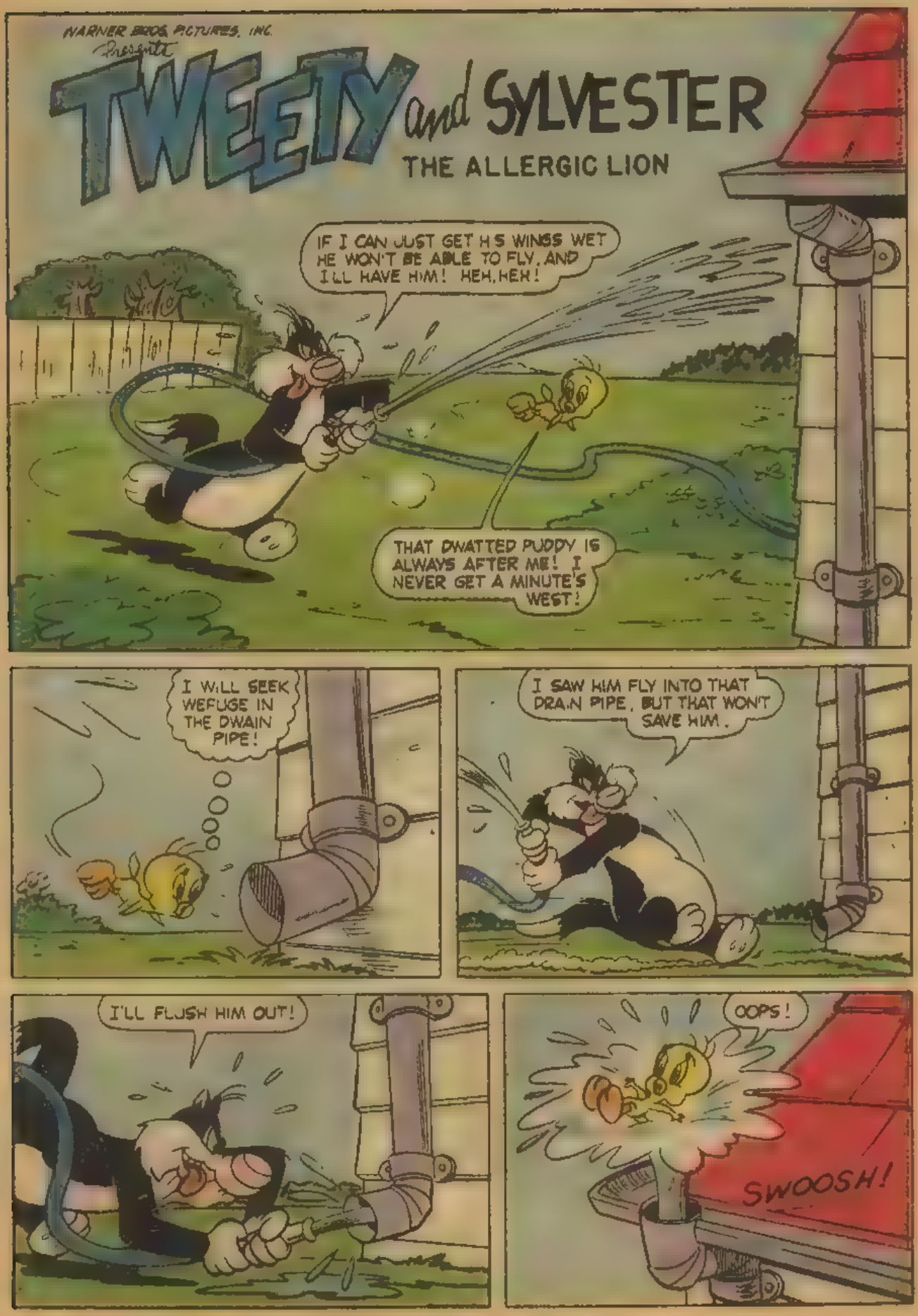

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
PRESENTS
DAFFY DUCK
THE HYPNOTIST
GO AWAY! STOP FOLLOWING ME!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T YOU DIG TOGETHERNESS?
NO! I DON'T WANT TO BE TOGETHER WITH YOU! I CAN'T STAND YOU!
IS THAT ANY WAY TO SPEAK TO A FRIEND?
YOU'RE NO FWIEND OF MINE. LEAVE ME ALONE!
NO! YOU'RE A LITTLE CUCKOO, BUT I LIKE YOU...
AND I WANT TO GO EVERYWHERE YOU GO, AMIGO!
AWK!
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FWOM THAT DUCK BEFORE HE DWIVES ME CWAZY!
OUCH!
BOINK
BOX OFFICE
TICKETS
TODAY
PROFESSOR SAMBO!
HYPNOTIST
AND OTHER ACTS
AH! THIS THEATER GIVES ME AN IDEA!
WOO-WOO!

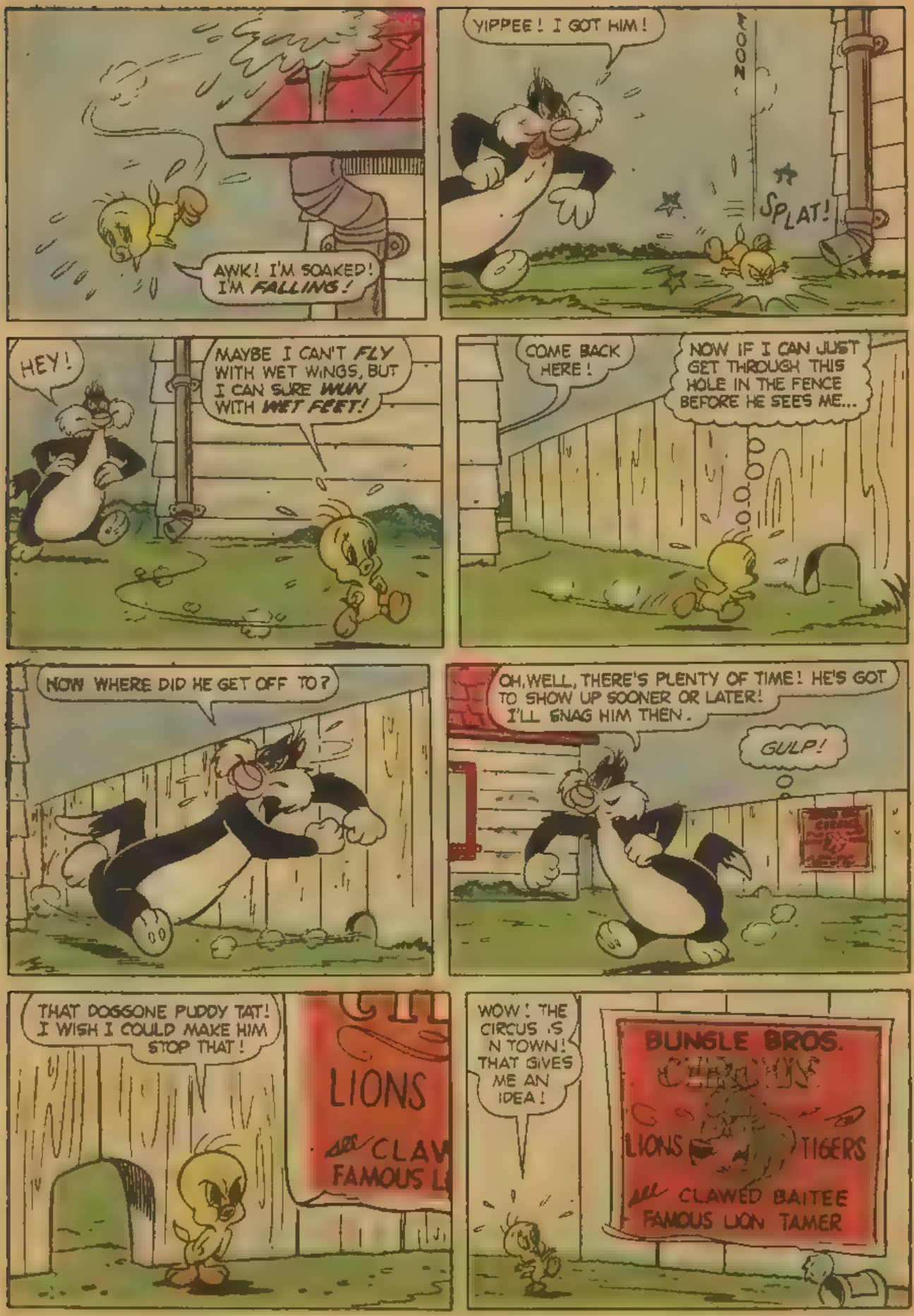
WAIT! DO YOU HAVE ANY MONEY?
ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M BROKE FLATTER THAN YOUR HEAD!
GOOD!
ONE, PLEASE!
HEY!
?
BOX OFFICE
WHAT ABOUT ME? I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY. I CAN'T BUY A TICKET AND FOLLOW YOU IN!
THAT'S THE IDEA!
HE WON'T GET RID OF ME THAT EASY! I'LL SNEAK IN THE BACK WAY! WOO-WOO!
HA HA HA HA! I DID IT!
I'D LIKE TO CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS FOR MY NEXT DEMONSTRATION! PLEASE COME FORWARD!
PROFESSOR SAMBOLI
AH, HERE COMES A BRAVE, YOUNG MAN NOW!
HUH?
BUT, I'M NOT A VOLUNTEER! I NEVER VOLUNTEER FOR ANYTHING!
THIS WAY, PLEASE!

OH, DEAR!
NOW, I NEED ONE MORE VOLUNTEER!
WOO-WOO. GUESS WHO?
YOU!?
A DUCK! EXCELLENT. NOW I WILL SWITCH YOUR PERSONALITIES WITH HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION!
REALLY?
YOU, SIR, WILL BE THE DUCK, AND THE DUCK WILL BE YOU!
NO, NO!
AL, PAMZOOL! NOW!
BOING!
WOO-WOO! WOO-WOO!
HAW!
OOOO. THAT DWATTED DUCK! I CAN'T STAND HIM!
I TOLD YOU WE'D STICK TOGETHER, BALDY!
DON'T CALL ME BALDY, YOU WAT!
WOO-WOO! WOO-WOO!
MAYBE IF I WING YOUR NECK YOU'LL LEAVE ME ALONE!
WOO-WOO!
STOP!
WAIT! COME BACK!

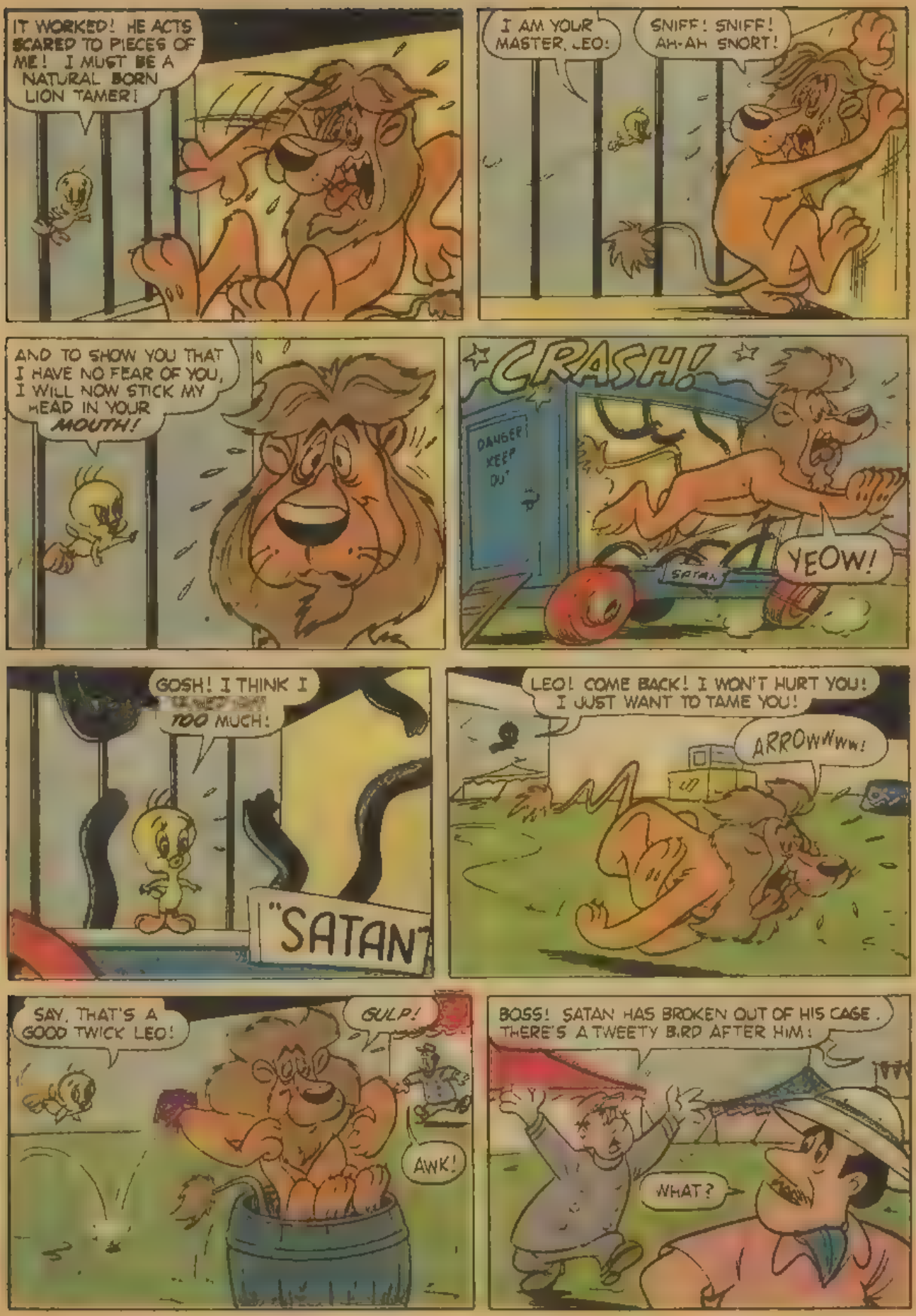

GOOD GRIEF! I'VE GOT TO CATCH THEM AND BREAK THE SPELL. THEY'RE RUINING MY ACT!
COME BACK HERE, YOU DWATTED PEST!
WOO-WOO!
BALCONY
COME ON OUT! I KNOW YOU'RE HIDING BETWEEN THESE SEATS SOMEWHERE!
I SEE YOU DOWN THERE! I WILL WAISE THE SEAT AND EXPOSE YOUR HIDE-OUT.
HAW!
GASP!
SLAM!
YEOW! YOU CAUGHT MY FOOT IN THE SEAT!
OOPS! SOWWY!
THERE! NOW YOUR FOOT IS LOOSE!
SO IS YOUR HEAD!
POW!
SWACIOUS!

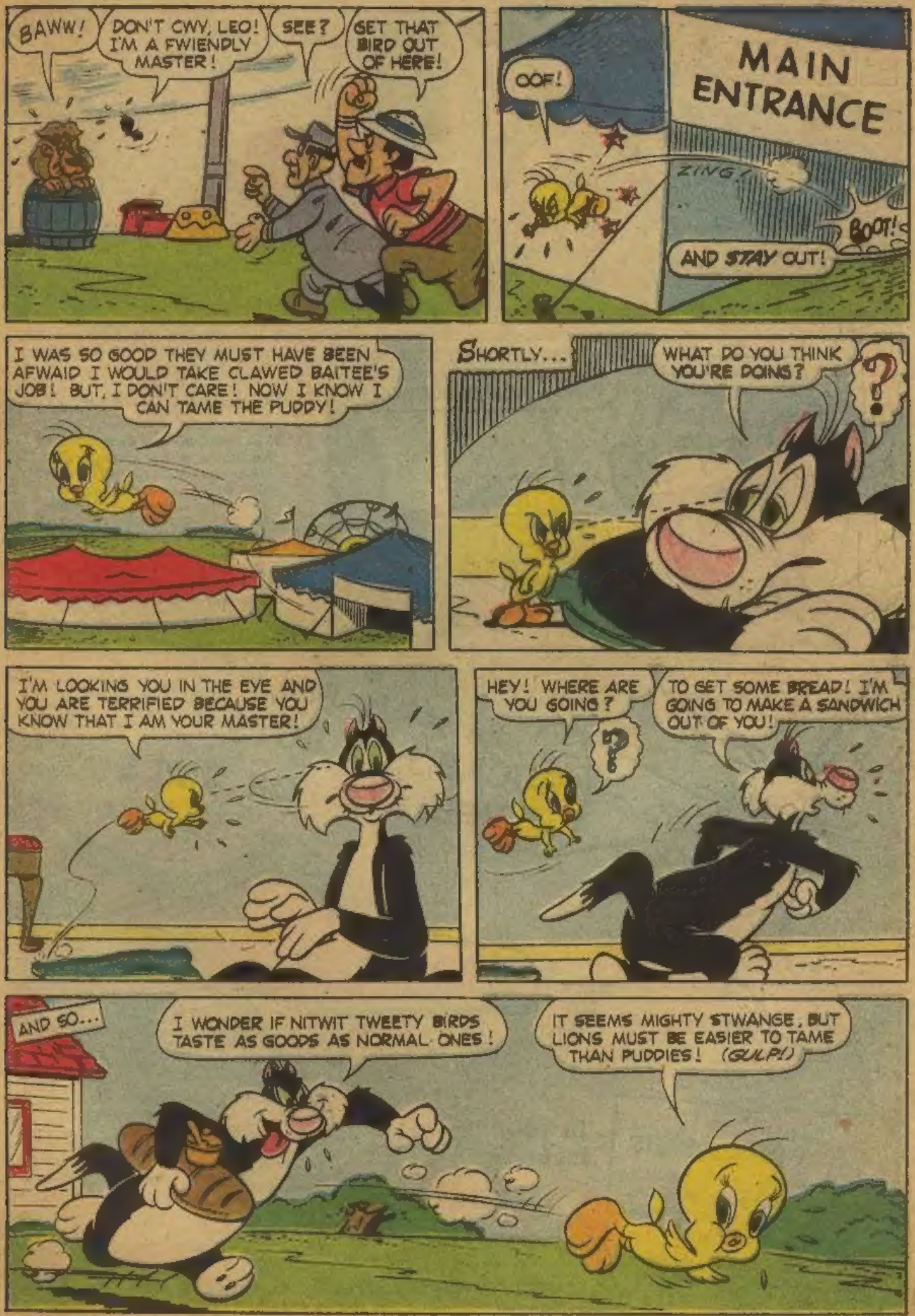
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! THAT'S A NASTY FALL YOU JUST TOOK, ROSCOE.
OOF!
SPLAT!
HERE YOU ARE. I COMMAND YOU TO RETURN TO YOUR ORIGINAL PERSONALITIES KA-ZOMBO!
BOING!
GOOD HEAVENS! I WAS A DUCK! WHAT A GHASTLY EXPERIENCE!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! I'M LITTLE OLD ME AGAIN! WOO-WOO.
NOW I CAN WORK ON US BEING TOGETHER SOME MORE.
NO NO.
(WHEW.) I'VE NEVER HAD AN ACT GET SO OUT OF CONTROL BEFORE
PWOFESSOR, HYPNOTIZE ME INTO THINKING I'M A VICIOUS BIRD DOG! PLEASE.
I WILL IF YOU'LL PROMISE TO LEAVE THE THEATER!
I PWOMISE.
WAIT! YOU CAN'T DO THAT.
VERY WELL! YOU ARE A VICIOUS BIRD DOG! WHAMO!
BOING!
AND SO...
PROFESSOR SAMBO. HYPNOTIST
OF COURSE YOU REALIZE THAT YOUR GOING TO THE DOGS LIKE THIS IS PUTTING A SERIOUS STRAIN ON OUR FRIENDSHIP!
I KNOW IT AND I'M GLAD!
ARF! GRRR!
SNAP!
SNAP!

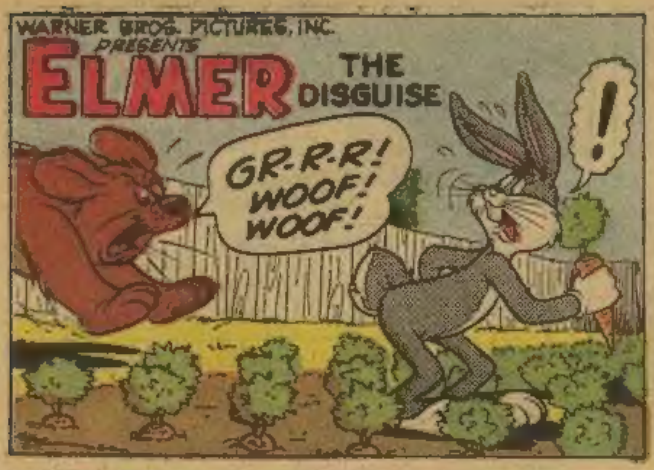

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
Presents
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
THE ALLERGIC LION
IF I CAN JUST GET H S WINGS WET HE WON'T BE ABLE TO FLY, AND I'LL HAVE HIM! HEH, HEH!
THAT DWATTED PUDDY IS ALWAYS AFTER ME! I NEVER GET A MINUTE'S WEST!
I WILL SEEK WEFUGE IN THE DWAIN PIPE!
I SAW HIM FLY INTO THAT DRAIN PIPE, BUT THAT WON'T SAVE HIM.
I'LL FLUSH HIM OUT!
OOPS!
SWOOSH!

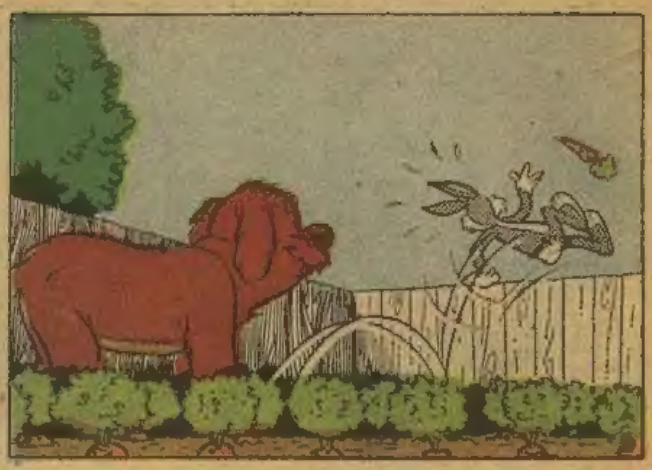

AWK! I'M SOAKED! I'M FALLING!
YIPPEE! I GOT HIM!
ZOOM
SPLAT!
HEY!
MAYBE I CAN'T FLY WITH WET WINGS, BUT I CAN SURE RUN WITH WET FEET!
COME BACK HERE!
NOW IF I CAN JUST GET THROUGH THIS HOLE IN THE FENCE BEFORE HE SEES ME...
NOW WHERE DID HE GET OFF TO?
OH, WELL, THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME! HE'S GOT TO SHOW UP SOONER OR LATER! I'LL SNAG HIM THEN.
GULP!
THAT DOGGONE PUDDY TAT! I WISH I COULD MAKE HIM STOP THAT!
LIONS
CLAW
FAMOUS L
WOW! THE CIRCUS IS N TOWN! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
BUNGLE BROS.
CIRCUS
LIONS
TIGERS
CLAWED BAITEE
FAMOUS LION TAMER

I WILL GO JOIN THE CIRCUS AND LEARN TO BE A LION TAMER! IF I CAN TAME A LION I CERTAINLY CAN HANDLE THE PUDDY!
OH, BOY: NOW TO FIND OUT WHERE THEY KEEP THE LIONS AND THE LION TAMER!
MAIN ENTRANCE
MEANWHILE...
HEY! GET THAT OSTRICH AWAY FROM SATAN'S CAGE! YOU KNOW HE'S ALLERGIC TO FEATHERS!
SORRY, BOSS. I FORGOT!
?
AH-CHOO!
"SATAN"
THAT'S SURE A PECULIAR THING! SATAN IS THE MEANEST LION WE'VE GOT, BUT WHEN HE GETS AROUND FEATHERS HE GOES ALL TO PIECES.
BOY, I WAS SURE LUCKY TO OVERHEAR CLAWED BAITEE TELL HOW TO TAME A LION! HE SAID TO LOOK HIM WIGHT IN THE EYE TO SHOW HIM YOU'RE NOT AFWAID, THEN THAT MAKES HIM AFWAID!
I WILL TWY T ON THIS LION WIGHT HERE!
SATAN
OKAY, BIG BOY! LOOK ME IN THE EYES!
FEATHERS!


IT WORKED! HE ACTS SCARED TO PIECES OF ME! I MUST BE A NATURAL BORN LION TAMER!
I AM YOUR MASTER, LEO!
SNIFF! SNIFF! AH-AH SNORT!
AND TO SHOW YOU THAT I HAVE NO FEAR OF YOU, I WILL NOW STICK MY HEAD IN YOUR MOUTH!
CRASH!
DANGER! KEEP OU
SATAN
YEOW!
GOSH! I THINK I [illegible] TOO MUCH!
"SATAN"
LEO! COME BACK! I WON'T HURT YOU! I JUST WANT TO TAME YOU!
ARROWWWW!
SAY, THAT'S A GOOD TWICK LEO!
GULP!
AWK!
BOSS! SATAN HAS BROKEN OUT OF HIS CAGE. THERE'S A TWEETY BIRD AFTER HIM!
WHAT?


BAWW!
DON'T CWY, LEO! I'M A FWIENDLY MASTER!
SEE?
GET THAT BIRD OUT OF HERE!
OOF!
MAIN ENTRANCE
ZING!
BOOT!
AND STAY OUT!
I WAS SO GOOD THEY MUST HAVE BEEN AFWAID I WOULD TAKE CLAWED BAITEE'S JOB! BUT, I DON'T CARE! NOW I KNOW I CAN TAME THE PUDDY!
SHORTLY...
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
I'M LOOKING YOU IN THE EYE AND YOU ARE TERRIFIED BECAUSE YOU KNOW THAT I AM YOUR MASTER!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO GET SOME BREAD! I'M GOING TO MAKE A SANDWICH OUT OF YOU!
AND SO...
I WONDER IF NITWIT TWEETY BIRDS TASTE AS GOODS AS NORMAL ONES!
IT SEEMS MIGHTY STWANGE, BUT LIONS MUST BE EASIER TO TAME THAN PUDDIES! (GULP!)





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2. Entries must be postmarked not later than October 31, 1959 and received not later than November 7, 1959 to be eligible for prizes.
3. Contest open to all residents of the U.S., its territories and possessions and Canada, except employees of Kraft, Aerojet-General Corporation, their advertising agencies and families.
4. Entries will be judged on originality, uniqueness and aptness by independent judges. Entries and contents thereof become the property of Kraft and Kraft reserves the right to use or not use the names submitted in the contest. None returned. Duplicate prizes in case of ties. Decision of the judges will be final.
5. Winners will be notified by mail. Contest void in State of Wisconsin and wherever taxed, prohibited, restricted, or license is required.
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